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The Trinity Hymns

WITH

OFFICES OF DEVOTION

FOR

SUNDAY AND PARISH SCHOOL

THE VOICE OF PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING:
AMONG SUCH AS KEEP HOLY-DAY.

NEW YORK:
POTT AND AMERY, COOPER UNION.
1870.

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The attention of those who use this book is called to the following particulars:

I. THE OFFICES are intended for the use of both Sunday and Week-day Schools, the first Versicle and Response being said only on Sunday, and the Alleluias omitted between Septuagesima and Easter. With these exceptions, they contain only that which is intended to be constantly used. They may be varied or extended: 1. by additional Collects and Hymns; 2. by the introduction (after the first *Gloria* in the opening Office) of a Chapter or of the Creed; or, 3. by Metrical Litanies. If they should be used for a children's service in Church, the catechizing may come between the opening and closing Office. The Offices for Singing-Schools may also be found suitable for the meetings of choirs. It has not been thought necessary to encumber the Offices with rubrics as to posture, it being intended that all should stand until the words *Let us pray*, and then kneel, rising again in the first Office after the Response, *O* LORD, *make haste to help us*. It will be observed that the Offices are specially adapted to be said chorally.

II. THE HYMNS are distributed under various headings of Holy-days, etc., but in many cases will be found suitable at other times. For example, the Hymns for Whitsunday, Trinity Sunday, and Michaelmas will be appropriate on ordinary days.

III. MUSIC for most of the Hymns will be found in *Hymns Ancient and Modern*, referred to by the letters H. A. M. An edition of the Hymnal with music was in preparation, but the publication of the Appendix to *Hymns Ancient and Modern* has rendered it unnecessary.

CONTENTS.

	Hymns.		Page
Morning	1–5	.....	7
Evening	6–9	.....	11
Sunday	10–13	.....	14
Advent	14–15	.....	18
Christmas	16–21	.....	20
Epiphany	22–26	.....	26
Septuagesima	27	.....	30
Lent	28–29	.....	31
Passion-tide	30–31	.....	32
Palm Sunday	32	.....	34
Easter	33–36	.....	35
Ascension	37	.....	38
Whitsunday	38–39	.....	39
Trinity Sunday	40–41	.....	40
Martyrs	42	.....	42
Apostles	43	.....	43
Evangelists	44	.....	44
Feasts of the Blessed Virgin	45	.....	45
Holy Innocents	46	.....	45
Michaelmas	47–48	.....	46
All Saints	49–50	.....	48
Missions	51	.....	50
School Festivals	52–53	.....	51
The Most Holy Name	54–55	.....	53
The Most Holy Childhood	56–59	.....	54
General Hymns	60–81	.....	57
Processional	82–84	.....	77
Litanies	85–87	.....	81

School Offices.*

BEFORE SCHOOL.

In the Name of the FATHER, and of the SON, and of the HOLY GHOST. Amen.

[℣. This is the day which the LORD hath made.
℟. We will rejoice and be glad in it.]
℣. The knowledge of wickedness is not wisdom.
℟. Nor the counsel of sinners prudence.
℣. The fear of the LORD is the beginning of wisdom.
℟. And the knowledge of the Holy is understanding.
℣. Glory be to the FATHER, and to the SON, and to the HOLY GHOST.
℟. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.
℣. All thy children shall be taught of the LORD.
℟. And great shall be the peace of thy children.
℣. The LORD be with you.
℟. And with thy spirit.

Let us pray.

LORD, have mercy upon us.
CHRIST, *have mercy upon us.*
LORD, have mercy upon us.

Our FATHER, etc.

Then shall be said the Collect for the day, with one or more others from the book of Common Prayer or from these Offices, concluding with the following:

O LORD JESU CHRIST, Who didst sit lowly in the midst of the doctors, both hearing them and asking them

* These Offices are published with the approbation of the Bishops of New York and Maine.

questions; grant unto us, Thy servants, both aptness to teach, and willingness to learn Thy blessed will, Who livest and reignest with the FATHER and the HOLY GHOST, one GOD, world without end. *Amen.*

℣. O LORD, open Thou our lips.

℟. And our mouth shall shew forth Thy praise.

℣. O GOD, make speed to save us.

℟. O LORD, make haste to help us.

℣. Glory be to the FATHER, and to the SON, and to the HOLY GHOST.

℟. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen. [Alleluia.]

Then shall be sung a PSALM *or* HYMN.

AFTER SCHOOL.

In the Name of the FATHER, and of the SON, and of the HOLY GHOST. Amen.

℣. Our help is in the name of the LORD.

℟. Who hath made heaven and earth.

℣. Blessed be the name of the LORD.

℟. Henceforth, world without end.

℣. Like as a father pitieth his own children.

℟. Even so is the LORD merciful unto them that fear Him.

℣. Glory be to the FATHER, and to the SON, and to the HOLY GHOST.

℟. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen. [Alleluia.]

Then shall be sung a PSALM *or* HYMN, *after which shall be said:*

℣. The LORD be with you.

℟. And with thy spirit.

Let us pray.

O LORD GOD, Who art the Giver of all wisdom and dost will that children should be brought up in the fear and love of Thy Holy Name; pour down, we beseech Thee, the gift of Thy loving-kindness upon this School, that all who are gathered together in it may grow in Thy grace and be delivered from all evils of body and soul; through JESUS CHRIST our LORD. *Amen.*

The grace of our LORD JESUS CHRIST, and the love of GOD, and the fellowship of the HOLY GHOST, be with us all evermore. *Amen.*

BEFORE SINGING SCHOOL.

In the Name of the FATHER, and of the SON, and of the HOLY GHOST. Amen.

℣. Praise the LORD, ye children.

℟. O praise the Name of the LORD.

℣. The LORD's name be praised.

℟. From the rising up of the sun unto the going down of the same.

℣. Glory be to the FATHER, and to the SON, and to the HOLY GHOST.

℟. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen. [Alleluia.]

Then shall be sung a PSALM *or* HYMN.

℣. As long as I live will I magnify Thee in this manner

℟. And lift up my hands in Thy name.

℣. The LORD be with you.

℟. And with thy spirit.

Let us pray.

LORD, have mercy upon us.
CHRIST, *have mercy upon us.*
LORD, have mercy upon us.

OUR FATHER, etc.

Almighty GOD, Whose most dear SON JESUS CHRIS before His blessed Passion, was pleased to accept t cries of the children in the Temple; mercifully grant so to praise Thy Holy Name in Thy temple on earth, th our service may come up with acceptance into Thy Te ple in Heaven; through the same JESUS CHRIST o LORD. *Amen.*

The grace of our LORD JESUS CHRIST, and the love GOD, and the fellowship of the HOLY GHOST, be with all evermore. *Amen.*

AFTER SINGING SCHOOL.

In the name of the FATHER, and of the SON, and the HOLY GHOST. Amen.

℣. My soul shall be satisfied even as it were with ma row and fatness.

℟. When my mouth praiseth Thee with joyful lips.

℣. If I incline unto wickedness with mine heart.

℟. The LORD will not hear me.

℣. Glory be to the FATHER, and to the SON, and the HOLY GHOST.

℟. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever sh be, world without end. Amen.

℣. The LORD be with you.

℟. And with thy spirit.

Let us pray.

Grant, O LORD, that what we have sung with our ' we may believe in our hearts, and may always steadfa fulfil; through JESUS CHRIST our LORD. *Amen.*

CHRIST, the Lamb of GOD, Whose Name we celeb on earth, grant us to sing His new song amon choirs of angels in Heaven. *Amen.*

Additional Collects.

O GOD, Who didst reveal Thyself to Thy Prophet Samuel while he was yet a child, grant unto us, Thy children, the knowledge of Thy will, that we may ever walk in the way of Thy commandments; through JESUS CHRIST our LORD. *Amen.*

O GOD of Abraham, GOD of Isaac, GOD of Jacob; bless these Thy children, and sow the seed of eternal life in their hearts; that whatsoever in Thy Holy Word they shall profitably learn, they may in deed fulfil the same. Look, O LORD, mercifully upon them from heaven, and bless them, that they obeying Thy will, and always being in safety under Thy protection, may abide in Thy love unto their lives' end; through JESUS CHRIST our LORD. *Amen.*

Almighty and everliving GOD, Who makest us both to will and to do those things that are good and acceptable unto Thy Divine Majesty; we make our humble supplications unto Thee for these Thy children. Let Thy Fatherly hand, we beseech Thee, ever be over them; let Thy HOLY SPIRIT ever be with them; and so lead them in the knowledge and obedience of Thy Word, that in the end they may obtain everlasting life; through our LORD JESUS CHRIST, Who with Thee and the HOLY GHOST liveth and reigneth, ever one GOD, world without end. *Amen.*

FOR THE UNITY OF THE CHURCH.

O LORD JESUS CHRIST, Who saidst unto Thine Apostles, Peace I leave with you, My peace I give unto you; regard not our sins, but the faith of Thy Church, and grant her that Peace and Unity which is agreeable to Thy will, Who livest and reignest for ever and ever. *Amen.*

FOR THE BISHOP.

Grant, O LORD, to Thy servant, . . . whom Thou hast set over Thy flock in this Diocese, the spirit of

wisdom and piety, that through the holy conversation of their Bishop, the devotion of the faithful may increase, and that the salvation of the flock may be the joy and crown of the shepherd; through JESUS CHRIST our LORD. *Amen.*

FOR THE CLERGY.

O LORD GOD Almighty, graciously hear our prayers, and hallow the pastors and overseers of Thy flock, that our adversary the devil, overcome by their faith and holiness, may not dare to approach or injure the fold of the LORD; through JESUS CHRIST our LORD. *Amen.*

FOR THE PARISH, ETC.

Almighty GOD, we humbly beseech Thee to bless this Church and parish, and to further with Thy continual help those who labour in it in Thy fear and for Thy glory; grant them holiness of spirit, steadfastness of faith, perseverance in all good works, and bring them at last to Thy heavenly kingdom; through JESUS CHRIST our LORD. *Amen.*

BEFORE GOING TO CHURCH.

O LORD, we beseech Thee, keep our feet when we go into Thy house, that we may be ready to hear, and to offer the sacrifice of praise. Guard us from all wandering thoughts and heedless gestures, and make our service acceptable unto Thee; through JESUS CHRIST our LORD. *Amen.*

HYMNS.

Morning.

I. L. M.

1. NOW that the daylight fills the sky,
We lift our hearts to GOD on high,
That He, in all we do or say,
Would keep us free from harm to-day;

2. Would guard our hearts and tongues from strife;
From anger's din would shield our life;
From all ill sights would turn our eyes;
Would close our ears from vanities;

3. Would keep our inmost conscience pure;
Our souls from folly would secure;
Would bid us check the pride of sense
With due and holy abstinence.

4. So we when this new day is gone,
And night in turn is drawing on,
With conscience by the world unstained,
Shall praise His Name for victory gained.

5. All laud to GOD the FATHER be;
All laud, Eternal SON, to Thee;
All laud, as is forever meet,
To GOD the HOLY PARACLETE. Amen.

2.

1. CHRIST, Whose glory fills the skies,
CHRIST, the true, the only Light,
Sun of righteousness, arise,
Triumph o'er the shades of night;
Day-spring from on high be near;
Day-star in my heart appear.

2. Dark and cheerless is the morn
Unaccompanied by Thee;
Joyless is the day's return,
Till Thy mercy's beams I see;
Till they inward light impart,
Glad my eyes, and warm my heart.

3. Visit then this soul of mine;
Pierce the gloom of sin and grief;
Fill me, Radiancy Divine;
Scatter all my unbelief;
More and more Thyself display,
Shining to the perfect day.

H.A.M. 5. Amen.

3.

1. NOW the dreary night is done,
Comes again the glorious sun,
Crimson clouds, and silver white,
Wait upon his breaking light.

2. SAVIOUR, to Thy cottage home
Once the daylight used to come;
Thou hast ofttimes seen it break
Brightly o'er that eastern lake.

3. Child of Mary, Thou dost know,
What of danger, joy, or woe,
Shall to-day my portion be,
Let me meet it all in Thee.

4. Thou wast meek and undefiled,
Make me holy, too, and mild;
Thou didst foil the tempter's power,
Help me in temptation's hour.

5. Thou didst love Thy Mother here,
Make me gentle, kind, and dear;
Thou wast subject to her word,
Teach me to obey, O LORD.

6. Fretful feeling, passion, pride,
Never did with Thee abide;
Make me watch myself to-day,
That they lead me not astray.

7. With Thee, LORD, I would arise,
To Thee look with opening eyes,
All the day be at my side,
Saviour, Pattern, King, and Guide.

H.A.M. 175. Amen.

4. 7a.

1. NOW the sun is in the skies,
From my bed again I rise,
CHRIST, Thou never-setting Sun,
Shine on me, Thy little one.

2. Watch me through the coming day,
Guard me in my work and play:
CHRIST my Master, CHRIST the Child,
Make me like Thee, JESU mild.

3. CHRIST, Almighty King above,
Thee I pray for all I love,
CHRIST, Who lovest more than I,
Help them from Thy throne on high.

4. CHRIST, of Mary born for me,
To Thy Name I bow the knee;
SAVIOUR, bring us, by Thy grace,
To Thy happy dwelling place. **Amen.**

H.A.M. 20.

5.

1. JESUS, holy, undefiled,
Listen to a little child:
Thou hast sent the glorious light,
Chasing far the silent night.

2. Thou hast sent the sun to shine
O'er this glorious world of Thine,
Warmth to give, and pleasant glow,
On each tender flower below.

3. Now the little birds arise,
Chirping gayly in the skies;
Thee their tiny voices praise,
In the early songs they raise.

4. Thou by Whom the birds are fed,
Give to me my daily bread;
And Thy HOLY SPIRIT give,
Without Whom I cannot live.

5. Make me, LORD, obedient, mild,
As becomes a little child;
All day long, in every way,
Teach me what to do and say.

6. Help me never to forget
That in Thy great book is set
All that children think and say,
For the awful Judgment Day.

7. Let me never say a word
That will make Thee angry, LORD;
Help me so to live in love,
As Thine Angels do above.

8. Make me, LORD, in work and play,
Thine more truly every day;
And when Thou at last shalt come,
Take me to Thy heavenly home.

H.A.M. 24. Amen.

Evening.

6. L. M.

1. SUN of my soul! Thou SAVIOUR dear,
It is not night if Thou be near:
Oh! may no earth-born cloud arise
To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.

2. Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live:
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

3. If some poor wandering child of Thine
Have spurned, to-day, the Voice Divine,
Now, LORD, the gracious work begin;
Let him no more lie down in sin.

4. Watch by the sick: enrich the poor
With blessings from Thy boundless store:
Be every mourner's sleep to-night
Like infants' slumbers, pure and light.

5. Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take;
Till in the ocean of Thy love
We lose ourselves in heaven above.

H.A.M. 11. Amen.

7. 6 of 8.

1. SWEET SAVIOUR, bless us ere we go;
Thy word into our minds instil;
And make our lukewarm hearts to glow
With lowly love and fervent will.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle JESU, be our Light.

2. The day is gone, its hours have run,
And Thou hast taken count of all,
The scanty triumphs grace hath won,
The broken vow, the frequent fall.
Through life's long day, etc.

3. Grant us, dear LORD, from evil ways
True absolution and release;
And bless us, more than in past days,
With purity and inward peace.
Through life's long day, etc.

4. Do more than pardon, give us joy,
Sweet fear and sober liberty,
And loving hearts without alloy,
That only long to be like Thee.
Through life's long day, etc.

5. Labour is sweet, for Thou hast toiled;
And care is light, for Thou hast cared;
Let not our works with self be soiled,
Nor in unsimple ways ensnared.
Through life's long day, etc.

6. For all we love, the poor, the sad,
The sinful, unto Thee we call;
Oh let Thy mercy make us glad:
Thou art our JESUS, and our All.
Through life's long day, etc. **Amen.**

H.A.M. 17.

8. 10s.

1. ABIDE with me; fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; LORD, with me abide;
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim; its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O Thou Who changest not, abide with me.

3. I need Thy presence every passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, LORD, abide with me.

4. I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness;
Where is death's sting, where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

5. Hold Thou Thy Cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, O LORD abide with me. Amen.

L.A.M. 14,

9. 8, 7.

1. HEAR Thy children, gentle JESU,
While we breathe our evening prayer;
Save us from all harm and danger,
Take us 'neath Thy shelt'ring care.

2. Save us from the wiles of Satan,
'Mid the lone and sleepful night;
Sweetly may bright Guardian Angels
Keep us 'neath their watchful sight.

3. Gentle JESU, look in pity
From Thy great white throne above;
All the night Thy Heart is watchful,
Never close Thine eyes of love.

4. Shades of even fast are falling,
Day is fading into gloom;
When the shades of death fall round us
Lead Thine exiled children home. Ame

H.A.M. 95, 174.

Sunday.

10. 4 of 1

1. O WHAT their joy and their glory must be,
Those endless Sabbaths the blessed ones see
Crown for the valiant: to weary ones rest:
GOD shall be all, and in all ever blest.

2. What are the Monarch, His court, and His throne
What are the peace and the joy that they own?
Tell us, ye blest ones, that in it have share,
If what ye feel ye can fully declare.

3. Truly "Jerusalem" name we that shore,
"Vision of Peace" that brings joy evermore!
Wish and fulfilment can severed be ne'er;
Nor the thing prayed for come short of the prayer.

4. We, where no trouble distraction can bring,
Safely the anthems of Zion shall sing:
While for Thy grace, LORD, their voices of praise
Thy blessed people shall ever more raise.

5. There dawns no Sabbath,—no Sabbath is o'er;
Those Sabbath-keepers have one, and no more;
One and unending is that triumph-song
Which to the Angels and us shall belong.

6. Now in the meanwhile, with hearts raised on high,
We for that country must yearn and must sigh;
Seeking Jerusalem, dear native land,
Through our long exile on Babylon's strand.

7 Low before Him with our praises we fall,
Of Whom, and *in* Whom, and *through* Whom are all;
Of whom,—the FATHER; and in whom,—the SON:
Through Whom,—the SPIRIT, with These ever One.
A. M. 343. Amen.

II. D.C.M

1. THIS is the day the light was made,
That glorious gift of heaven;
This is the day the LORD arose,
The best of all the seven.
This is the day the darkness fled,
And death to life gave way,
To light and life for evermore
GOD calls His saints to-day.

2. Then wake, ye children of the light,
And hearken to His voice,
With early songs of praise draw nigh,
And in His courts rejoice.
Let carnal sloth and faithless fear
From every heart be driven,
Spend we this day as they that hope
To spend their rest in heaven.

3. O may our souls, most holy GOD,
Thy gracious influence prove,
Enlightened by Thy saving Word,
And quickened by Thy love.

To GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,
And GOD the HOLY GHOST;
Be praise from all that dwell on earth,
And from the heavenly host. Amen.

H.A.M. 149.

12. 7, 6.

1. O DAY of rest and gladness,
O day of joy and light,
O balm of care and sadness,
Most beautiful, most bright;
On thee, the high and lowly,
Through ages joined in tune,
Sing Holy, Holy, Holy,
To the great GOD Triune.

2. On thee at the creation
The light first had its birth;
On thee for our salvation
CHRIST rose from depths of earth;
On thee our LORD victorious
The SPIRIT sent from heaven;
And thus on thee most glorious
A triple light was given.

3. Thou art a holy ladder,
Where Angels go and come;
Each Sunday finds us gladder,
Nearer to heaven, our home;
A day of sweet refection
Thou art, a day of love,
A day of resurrection
From earth to things above.

4. To-day on weary nations
The heavenly Manna falls;
To holy convocations
The silver trumpet calls,

Where Gospel light is glowing
With pure and radiant beams;
And living water flowing
With soul-refreshing streams.

5. New graces ever gaining
From this, our day of rest,
We reach the rest remaining
To spirits of the blest.
To HOLY GHOST be praises,
To FATHER and to SON;
The Church her voice upraises
To Thee, blest Three in One. Amen.

I.A.M. 66, 282.

13. D. C. M.

1. TO-DAY'S the happiest, happiest day
Of all the happy seven;
It is the day on which we seem
To be most near to heaven.
GOD gave it to the rich and poor,
To be a day of rest:
A day of holy joy and peace,
The day we love the best.

2. For though we do not rush about,
Or make a boist'rous noise,
Or talk of foolish, silly things,
Or play with week-day toys,—
Yet it is right to smile, and be
Quite happy and quite gay;
GOD likes to see His children glad
Upon His holy day.

3. On Easter Day our LORD arose,
From where He buried lay,
And every Sunday is to us
A little Easter Day.

And that is why we love it so,
And why we ever sing
Glad hymns of praise and thankful joy
To JESUS CHRIST our King.

H.A.M. 147. **Amen.**

Advent.

14.

1. LO! He comes, with clouds descending,
Once for favoured sinners slain;
Thousand thousand saints attending,
Swell the triumph of His train;
Alleluia!
GOD appears on earth to reign.

2. Every eye shall now behold Him,
Robed in dreadful majesty;
They who set at nought and sold Him,
Pierced and nailed Him to the tree,
Deeply wailing,
Shall the true Messiah see.

3. Every island, sea, and mountain,
Heaven and earth shall flee away;
All who hate Him must, confounded,
Hear the trump proclaim the day;
Come to judgment,
Come to judgment, come away!

4. Now redemption, long expected,
See in solemn pomp appear!
All His saints by men rejected,
Rise to meet Him in the air:
Alleluia!
Angels, Martyrs, all are there!

5. Yea, Amen, let all adore Thee,
High on Thine eternal throne!
SAVIOUR! take the power and glory,
Make Thy righteous sentence known;
Oh, come quickly,
Claim the kingdoms for Thine own!

H.A.M. 39. Amen.

15. 8, 7

1. HE is coming, He is coming,
Not as once He came before,
Wailing Infant born in weakness
On a lowly stable floor;

2. But upon His cloud of glory,
In the crimson-tinted sky,
Where we see the golden sunrise
In the rosy distance lie.

3. He is coming, He is coming,
Not in pain, and shame, and woe,
With the thorn-crown on His forehead,
And the blood-drops down below;

4. But with His gold crown upon Him,
And the sceptre in His Hand,
And the dead all ranged before Him,
Raised from fire and sea and land.

5. He is coming, He is coming,
Not as once He wandered through
All the hostile land of Judah,
With His followers poor and few;

6. But with all the holy Angels
Waiting round His judgment-seat,
And those awful twelve Apostles
Sitting crownèd at His feet.

7. He is coming, He is coming,
Let His lowly first estate,
Let His tender love so teach us
That in faith and hope we wait,

8. Till in glory eastward burning,
Our redemption draweth near;
And we see the sign in heaven
Of our Judge and SAVIOUR dear.

H.A.M. 33, 59. Amen.

Christmas.

16.

1. BE present ye faithful, joyful and triumphant,
To Bethlehem hasten with joyful accord,
Born here behold Him, LORD and King of Angels,
O come let us adore Him,
O come let us adore Him,
O come let us adore Him, CHRIST the LORD.

2. GOD of GOD, Light of Light,
The womb of the Virgin He hath not abhorred,
Very GOD, begotten not created,
O come let us adore Him, etc.

3. Sing Choir of Angels, Io! Alleluia!
Thro' heaven's courts be the glad song outpoured,
Glory to GOD, all glory in the highest,
O come let us adore Him, etc.

4. O Thou Who this day wast born of blessed Mary,
JESU! Thy Name for aye be adored,
Word of the ETERNAL FATHER now incarnate,
O come let us adore Him, etc.

H.A.M. 42. Amen.

17. 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 7.

1. OF the FATHER sole-begotten,
Ere the worlds began to be,
He the Alpha and Omega,
He the Source, the Ending He,
Of the things that are, that have been,
And that future years shall see,
Evermore and evermore!

2. He is here, Whom seers in old time
Chanted of, while ages ran;
Whom the writings of the Prophets
Promised since the world began;
Then foretold, now manifested,
To receive the praise of man,
Evermore and evermore!

3. O that ever-blessed birthday,
When the Virgin, full of grace,
By the HOLY GHOST conceiving
Bare the SAVIOUR of our race;
And that Child, the world's Redeemer,
First displayed His Sacred Face,
Evermore and evermore!

4. Praise Him, O ye Heavens of Heavens!
Praise Him, Angels in the height!
Every Power and every Virtue
Sing the praise of GOD aright:
Let no tongue of man be silent,
Let each heart and voice unite,
Evermore and evermore!

5. Thee let age, and Thee let manhood,
Thee let choirs of infants sing!
Thee the matrons and the virgins,
And the children answering:
Let their modest song re-echo,
And their heart its praises bring,
Evermore and evermore!

6. Laud and honour to the FATHER,
Laud and honour to the SON,
Laud and honour to the SPIRIT,
Ever Three and ever One;
Consubstantial, Co-eternal,
While unending ages run,
Evermore and evermore!

H.A.M. 46. Am

18.

1. A GREAT and mighty wonder!
A full and holy cure!
The Virgin bears the Infant,
With Virgin honour pure.

2. The WORD is made incarnate,
And yet remains on high:
And cherubim to shepherds
Sing anthems from the sky.

3. And we with them triumphant
Repeat the hymn again:
"To GOD on high be glory,
And peace on earth to men!"

4. While thus they sing your Monarch,
Those bright angelic bands,
Rejoice, ye vales and mountains!
Ye oceans, clap your hands!

5. Since all He comes to ransom,
By all be He adored,
The Infant born in Bethlehem,
The SAVIOUR and the LORD.

6. And idol forms shall perish,
And error shall decay,
And CHRIST shall wield His sceptre,
Our LORD and GOD for aye.

H.A.M. 245. Am

19. 7s.

1. HARK! the herald-angels sing
Glory to the new-born KING.
Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
GOD and sinners reconciled.
Joyful, all ye nations, rise,
Join the triumph of the skies;
With the angelic host proclaim
CHRIST is born in Bethlehem.
Hark! the herald-angels sing
Glory to the new-born KING.

2. CHRIST, by highest heaven adored,
CHRIST, the Everlasting LORD,
Late in time behold Him come,
Offspring of a Virgin's womb.
Veiled in flesh the GODHEAD see!
Hail, the Incarnate Deity!
Pleased as Man with man to dwell,
JESUS, our EMMANUEL.
Hark! the herald-angels sing
Glory to the new-born KING.

3. Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
Hail, the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings,
Risen with healing in His wings.
Mild He lays His glory by,
Born that man no more may die,
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.
Hark! the herald-angels sing
Glory to the new-born KING.

A.M. 43. Amen.

20. 8, 7, 8, 7, 7, 7

1. ONCE in royal David's City,
Stood a lowly cattle-shed,
Where a Mother laid her Baby,
In a manger for His bed.
Mary was that Mother mild,
JESUS CHRIST her little Child.

2. He came down to earth from Heaven,
Who is GOD and LORD of all,
And His shelter was a stable,
And His cradle was a stall:
With the poor, and mean, and lowly,
Lived on earth our SAVIOUR holy.

3. And through all His wondrous childhood,
He would honour and obey,
Love and watch the lowly Maiden
In whose gentle arms He lay.
Christian children all must be
Mild, obedient, good as He.

4. For He is our childhood's Pattern,
Day by day like us He grew,
He was little, weak, and helpless,
Tears and smiles like us He knew,
And He feeleth for our sadness,
And He shareth in our gladness.

5. And our eyes at last shall see Him,
Through His own redeeming love,
For that Child so dear and gentle
Is our LORD in Heaven above;
And He leads His children on
To the place where He is gone.

6. Not in that poor lowly stable,
With the oxen standing by,
We shall see Him ; but in Heaven,
Set at GOD's right Hand on high ;
When like stars His children crowned,
All in white, shall wait around.

H. A. M. 361. Amen.

21. L. M.

1. THE SON of GOD, so high, so great,
A little child like us would be ;
He took our form in low estate,
And pressed an earthly mother's knee,

2. And while the horned beasts among,
In manger rude alone He lay,
Out in the fields the angels sung,
"A SAVIOUR, CHRIST, is born to-day."

3. We did not hear the angels chime
Their birthday hymn to shepherds' ear ;
But we can think at Christmas time,
How JESUS came to help us here.

4. We cannot run as shepherds ran,
To kneel beside that manger lone ;
But we can love our GOD, made man,
And worship at His cradle throne.

5. For us, the King of kings came down,
For us He laid His glory by,
That we might wear an angel's crown,
And live the life that cannot die.

6. Oh, teach Thy children, Holy Child,
That evermore they serve Thee thus,
And lead us by Thy mercy mild,
Up to the Heaven Thou left'st for us.

H.A.M. 45. Amen.

Epiphany.

22. L. M.

1. WHY, impious Herod, vainly fear,
That CHRIST the SAVIOUR cometh here?
He takes not earthly realms away,
Who gives the crown that lasts for aye.

2. To greet His birth the wise men went,
Led by the star before them sent;
Called on by Light, towards Light they pressed,
And by their gifts their GOD confessed.

3. In holy Jordan's purest wave
The heavenly Lamb vouchsafed to lave;
That He, to Whom was sin unknown,
Might cleanse His people from their own.

4. New miracle of power Divine!
The water reddens into wine:
He spake the word; and poured the wave
In other streams than nature gave.

5. All glory, LORD, to Thee we pay
For Thine Epiphany to-day:
All glory, as is ever meet,
To FATHER and to PARACLETE.

H.A.M. 2. Amen.

23. 8, 7

1. SING we in triumphal gladness
JESU'S bright Epiphany;
Sing of Him Whom wise men worshipped
As the SON of GOD Most High,
Hasting from the Chaldee nation
To adore His Majesty.

2. CHRIST, of Whom sang all the Prophets,
Coming hither man to save,
CHRIST, Who stripped Himself of glory,
Took the form of mortal slave,
Very GOD before creation,
Borne by Mary in the cave.

3. Unto Him the Eastern sages
Make their threefold offering,
Myrrh and gold and fragrant incense
As His fitting presents bring.
Myrrh for Man, for GOD the incense,
Gold for their anointed King.

4. Now let all the faithful people
To the organ's pealing sing,
Bearing gifts of mystic meaning
Unto CHRIST the Highest King,
Praying Him to keep His kingdom
Evermore beneath His wing.

[. 52. Amen.

24. 7s.

1. AS with gladness men of old
Did the guiding star behold;
As with joy they hailed its light,
Leading onward beaming bright;
So, most gracious LORD, may we
Evermore be led to Thee.

2. As with joyful steps they sped
To that lowly manger-bed;
There to bend the knee before
Him Whom heaven and earth adore;
So may we with willing feet
Ever seek the mercy-seat.

3. As they offered gifts most rare
At that manger rude and bare;
So may we with holy joy
Pure and free from sin's alloy,
All our costliest treasures bring,
CHRIST! to Thee our heavenly King.

4. Holy JESU, every day
Keep us in the narrow way;
And, when earthly things are past,
Bring our ransomed souls at last
Where they need no star to guide,
Where no clouds Thy glory hide.

5. In the heavenly country bright
Need they no created light;
Thou its Light, its Joy, its Crown,
Thou its Sun which goes not down;
There for ever may we sing
Alleluias to our King.

H.A.M. 64. Amen.

25. 6 of 8.

1. THREE kings were led by GOD's own hand
With guiding star from Eastern land,
To JESUS through Jerusalem
Unto the stall in Bethlehem.
GOD to that Infant bring us too,
That we may be His servants true.

2. Bright shone the star on all around,
Within it sate a Baby crowned,
A golden Cross His sceptre seemed,
His head with more than sunlight beamed.
GOD, from Thy throne in heaven afar,
Lighten the world with that same Star.

3. Not for one fleeting hour's delay
Could Herod check them on their way;
They left the palace far behind,
And hasted on the stall to find.
GOD, grant us that good path to tread
Till we be numbered with the dead.

4. When to the manger came the three,
They fell in worship on the knee,
Then to the Child their gifts unfold,
The myrrh, the frankincense, and gold.
GOD, take our gifts in JESU'S Name,
Heart, body, soul, wealth, blood, and fame.

5. The Virgin greeted well her guests,
And laid her Baby on their breasts,
Him thenceforth in their hearts they bore
And sought no other treasure more.
GOD, FATHER Which in Heaven art,
Lay CHRIST for ever in our heart.

6. Then, with that guerdon well content,
Rejoicing to their home they went,
That Infant sweet their one reward,
The Angel host their loving guard.
GOD, when our last long road we take,
Grant us the like, for JESU'S sake. Amen.

H.A.M. 36.

26. C. M

1. O THOU, Who by a star didst guide
The wise men on their way,
Until it came and stood beside
The place where JESUS lay.

2. Although by stars Thou dost not lead
Thy servants now below,
Thy HOLY SPIRIT, when they need,
Will show the way to go.

3. As yet we know Thee but in part,
   But still we trust Thy word,
   That blessed are the pure in heart,
   For they shall see the LORD.

4. O SAVIOUR, give us then Thy grace,
   To make us pure in heart;
   That we may see Thee face to face,
   Hereafter, as Thou art.

5. To GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,
   And GOD the HOLY GHOST,
   By men on earth be honour done
   And by the Heavenly Host.

H.A.M. 149. Ar

Septuagesima.

27.

1. ALLELUIA! song of sweetness,
   Voice of joy, eternal lay;
   Alleluia is the anthem
   Of the choirs in heavenly day,
   Which the Angels sing, abiding
   In the House of GOD alway.

2. Alleluia thou resoundest,
   Salem, Mother ever blest;
   Alleluias without ending
   Fit yon place of gladsome rest;
   Exiles we, by Babel's waters
   Sit in bondage and distressed.

3. Alleluia we deserve not
   Here to chant for evermore;
   Alleluia our transgressions
   Make us for a while give o'er,
   For the holy time is coming
   Bidding us our sins deplore.

4. Trinity of endless glory,
Hear Thy people as they cry;
Grant us all to keep Thy Easter
In our Home beyond the sky.
There to Thee our Alleluia
Singing everlastingly.

H.A.M. 67. Amen.

Lent.

28. 7, 7, 7, 5.

1. LORD of mercy and of might,
Of mankind the Life and Light,
Maker, Teacher infinite,
JESU, hear and save!

2. Who, when sin's primeval doom
Gave creation to the tomb,
Didst not scorn the Virgin's womb,
JESU, hear and save!

3. Mighty Monarch, SAVIOUR mild,
Humbled to a mortal child,
Captive, beaten, bound, reviled,
JESU, hear and save!

4. Throned above celestial things,
Borne aloft on Angel's wings,
LORD of lords, and King of kings,
JESU, hear and save!

5. Who shalt yet return from high,
Robed in might and majesty,
Hear us, help us, when we cry,
JESU, hear and save!

H.A.M. 137, 219. Amen.

29. 7s.

1. WHEN our heads are bowed with woe,
When our bitter tears o'erflow,
When we mourn the lost, the dear,
JESU, Son of Mary, hear.

2. Thou our throbbing flesh hast worn,
Thou our mortal griefs hast borne,
Thou hast shed the human tear,
JESU, Son of Mary, hear.

3. When the solemn death-bell tolls
For our own departing souls;
When our final doom is near,
JESU, Son of Mary, hear.

4. Thou hast bowed the dying Head,
Thou the Blood of Life hast shed,
Thou hast filled a mortal bier,
JESU, Son of Mary, hear.

5. When the heart is sad within
With the sense of all its sin,
When the spirit shrinks with fear,
JESU, Son of Mary, hear.

6. Thou the shame, the grief hast known
Though the sins were not Thine own,
Thou hast deigned their load to bear,
JESU, Son of Mary, hear.

H.A.M. 163. Amen.

Passion Tide.

30. L. M

1. THE Royal Banners forward go;
The Cross shines forth in mystic glow;
Where He in flesh, our flesh Who made,
Our sentence bore, our ransom paid:

2. Where deep for us the spear was dyed,
Life's torrent rushing from His Side,
To wash us in that precious flood
Where mingled Water flowed, and Blood.

3. Fulfilled is all that David told
In true prophetic song of old:
Amidst the nations, God, saith he,
Hath reigned and triumphed from the Tree.

4. O Tree of Beauty, Tree of Light!
O Tree with royal purple dight!
Elect on whose triumphal breast
Those holy limbs should find their rest;

5. On whose dear arms, so widely flung,
The weight of this world's ransom hung:
The price of human kind to pay,
And spoil the spoiler of his prey.

6. To Thee, Eternal Three in One,
Let homage meet by all be done:
Whom by the Cross Thou dost restore,
Preserve and govern evermore.

L.M. 84. Amen.

31. 6, 5.

1. GLORY be to Jesus,
Who, in bitter pains,
Poured for me the life-blood
From His sacred veins!

2. Grace and life eternal
In that Blood I find,
Blest be His compassion
Infinitely kind!

3. Blest through endless ages
Be the precious stream,
Which from endless torments
Did the world redeem!

4. Abel's blood for vengeance
Pleaded to the skies;
But the Blood of JESUS
For our pardon cries.

5. Oft as it is sprinkled
On our guilty hearts,
Satan in confusion
Terror-struck departs;

6. Oft as earth exulting
Wafts its praise on high,
Angel-hosts rejoicing
Make their glad reply.

7. Lift ye then your voices;
Swell the mighty flood;
Louder still and louder
Praise the precious Blood.

H.A.M. 92. Amen

Palm Sunday.

32. 7

1. ALL glory, laud, and honour,
To Thee, Redeemer, King!
To Whom the lips of children
Made sweet Hosannas ring.
All glory, &c.

2. Thou art the King of Israel,
Thou David's Royal Son,
Who in the LORD'S Name comest,
The King and Blessed One.
All glory, &c.

3. The company of Angels
Are praising Thee on high,
And mortal men, and all things
Created, make reply.
All glory, &c.

4. The people of the Hebrews
With palms before Thee went,
Our praise and prayer and anthems
Before Thee we present.
All glory, &c.

5. To Thee before Thy Passion
They sang their hymns of praise,
To Thee, now high exalted,
Our melody we raise.
All glory, &c.

6. Thou didst accept their praises;
Accept the prayers we bring,
Who in all good delightest,
Thou good and gracious King.
All glory, &c.

M. 86. Amen.

Easter.

33. 7, 6.

1. THE Day of Resurrection!
Earth! tell it out abroad!
The Passover of Gladness,
The Passover of GOD!
From Death to Life eternal—
From earth unto the sky,
Our CHRIST hath brought us over,
With hymns of victory.

2. Our hearts be pure from evil
That we may see aright
The LORD in rays eternal
Of Resurrection-light:
And listening to His accents
May hear, so calm and plain,
His own "All hail!" and hearing,
May raise the victor strain!

3. Now let the Heavens be joyful!
Let earth her song begin!
Let the round world keep triumph,
And all that is therein:
Invisible and visible
Their notes let all things blend,
For CHRIST the LORD hath risen,
Our Joy that hath no end.

H.A.M. 66, 86. Ame

34. 8, 7, 8, 7,

1. HE is risen, He is risen!
Tell it with a joyful voice;
He has burst His three days' prison!
Let the whole wide earth rejoice;
Death is conquered, man is free,
CHRIST has won the victory.

2. Come, ye sad and fearful-hearted,
With glad smile and radiant brow;
Lent's long shadows have departed,
All His woes are over now;
And the Passion that He bore,
Sin and pain, can vex no more.

3. Come, with high and holy hymning,
Chant our LORD'S triumphant lay;
Not one darksome cloud is dimming
Yonder glorious morning ray,
Breaking o'er the purple east,
Symbol of our Easter feast.

4. He is risen, He is risen!
He has opened Heaven's gate!
We are free from sin's dark prison!
Risen to a holier state;
And a brighter Easter beam
On our longing eyes shall stream.
L.M. 252. Amen.

35. 7, 8.

1. JESUS lives! no longer now
Can thy terrors, Death, appal us;
JESUS lives! and this we know,
Thou, O Grave, canst not enthral us,
Alleluia!

2. JESUS lives! henceforth is death
But the gate of Life immortal!
This shall calm our trembling breath,
When we pass its gloomy portal.
Alleluia!

3. JESUS lives! for us He died:
Then, alone to JESUS living,
Pure in heart may we abide,
Glory to our SAVIOUR giving.
Alleluia!

4. JESUS lives! our hearts know well,
Nought from us His love shall sever:
Life, nor death, nor powers of hell,
Tear us from His keeping ever.
Alleluia!

5. JESUS lives! to Him the throne
Over all the world is given:
May we go where He is gone,
Rest and reign with Him in heaven.
Alleluia!

6. Praise the FATHER; praise the SON,
Who to us new life hath given;
Praise the SPIRIT, Three in One,
All in earth, and all in heaven!
H.A.M. 117. Alleluia! Amen.

36. 7s.

1. JESUS CHRIST is risen to-day, Alleluia.
Our triumphant holy-day, Alleluia;
Who did once upon the Cross, Alleluia,
Suffer to redeem our loss. Alleluia.

2. Hymns of praise then let us sing, Alleluia,
Unto CHRIST our Heavenly King, Alleluia;
Who endured the Cross and grave, Alleluia,
Sinners to redeem and save, Alleluia.

3. But the pains which He endured, Alleluia,
Our salvation have procured, Alleluia;
Now above the sky He's King, Alleluia,
Where the Angels ever sing, Alleluia.
H.A.M. 107. Amen.

Ascension.

37. C. M.

1. NOW to our SAVIOUR let us raise
The noblest hymn we may;
For with the voice of joy and praise
GOD is gone up to-day.

2. CHRIST is gone up: yet ere He passed
From earth in heaven to reign,
He formed one Holy Church to last
Till He should come again.

3. His twelve Apostles first He made
His ministers of grace;
And they their hands on others laid,
To fill in turn their place.

4. So age by age, and year by year,
His grace was handed on;
And still the Holy Church is here,
Although her Lord is gone.

5. Whate'er we do, whate'er we say,
By her we must be led;
For though our Lord is far away,
His Church is in His stead.

6. Let those find pardon, Lord, from Thee,
Whose love to her is cold;
And bring them in, and let there be
One Shepherd and one fold.

7. To God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Holy Ghost,
By men on earth be honour done,
And by the Heavenly Host.

A.M. 214, 180, 25. Amen.

Whitsunday.

38. L. M.

1. COME, Holy Ghost, Who ever One
Art with the Father and the Son;
Come, Holy Ghost, our souls possess
With thy full flood of holiness.

2. In word and deed, by heart and tongue,
With all our powers, Thy praise be sung.
May love enwrap our mortal frame,
And others catch the living flame.

3. Almighty FATHER, hear our cry
Through JESUS CHRIST our LORD most High,
Who, with the HOLY GHOST and Thee
Doth live and reign eternally.

H.A.M. 7. Amen.

39.

1. COME, HOLY GHOST, our souls inspire,
And lighten with celestial fire.
Thou the anointing Spirit art,
Who dost Thy seven-fold gifts impart.
Thy blessed Unction from above,
Is comfort, life, and fire of love.

2. Enable with perpetual light
The dulness of our blinded sight.
Anoint and cheer our soilèd face
With the abundance of Thy grace.
Keep far our foes, give peace at home;
Where Thou art guide, no ill can come.

3. Teach us to know the FATHER, SON,
And Thee, of Both, to be but One.
That, through the ages all along,
This may be our endless song:
Praise to Thy eternal merit,
FATHER, SON, and Holy Spirit.

H.A.M. 127. Amen.

Trinity Sunday.

40. 11, 12, 12, 11.

1. HOLY, Holy, Holy! LORD GOD Almighty!
Early in the morning our song shall rise to Thee:
Holy, Holy, Holy! Merciful and Mighty,
GOD in Three Persons, Blessed TRINITY!

2. Holy, Holy, Holy! all the saints adore Thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
Cherubim and Seraphim falling down before Thee,
Which wast, and art, and evermore shalt be.

3. Holy, Holy, Holy! though the darkness hide Thee,
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see,
Only Thou art holy; there is none beside Thee
Perfect in power, in love, and purity.

4. Holy, Holy, Holy! LORD GOD Almighty!
All Thy works shall praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea;
Holy, Holy, Holy! Merciful and Mighty!
GOD in Three Persons, Blessed Trinity.

H.A.M. 135. Amen.

41.

L. M.

1. BE present, HOLY TRINITY:
Like splendour, and one Deity;
Of things above, and things below,
Beginning that no end shall know.

2. Thee all the armies of the sky
Adore, and laud, and magnify;
And Nature, in her triple frame,
For ever sanctifies Thy Name.

3. And we, too, thanks and homage pay,
Thine own adoring flock to-day:
O join to that celestial song
The praises of our suppliant throng!

4. Light, sole and one, we Thee confess,
With triple praise we rightly bless;
And Alpha and Omega own,
With every spirit round Thy throne.

5. To Thee, O Unbegotten One,
And Thee, O Sole-begotten SON,
And Thee, O HOLY GHOST, we raise
Our equal and eternal praise.

H.A.M. 2. Amen.

Martyrs.

42.

1. THE SON of GOD goes forth to war,
A kingly crown to gain,
His blood-red banner streams afar;
Who follows in His train?

2. Who best can drink his cup of woe,
Triumphant over pain,
Who patient bears his cross below,
He follows in His train.

3. The Martyr first, whose eagle eye
Could pierce beyond the grave,
Who saw his Master in the sky,
And called on Him to save.

4. Like Him, with pardon on his tongue,
In midst of mortal pain,
He prayed for them that did the wrong;
Who follows in his train?

5. A glorious band, the chosen few
On whom the SPIRIT came,
Twelve valiant saints, their hope they knew
And mocked the cross and flame.

6. They met the tyrant's brandished steel,
The lion's gory mane,
They bowed their necks, the death to feel;
Who follows in their train?

7. A noble army, men and boys,
The matron and the maid,
Around the SAVIOUR'S throne rejoice,
In robes of light arrayed.

8. They climbed the steep ascent of heaven
Through peril, toil, and pain;
O GOD, to us may grace be given
To follow in their train.

L.M. 263. Amen.

Apostles.

43. L. M.

1. THE eternal gifts of CHRIST the LORD,
The Apostles' glory, let us sing,
While, with our hearts in glad accord,
Our fitting praise to Him we bring.

2. The Princes of the Churches they,
Triumphant leaders in the fight,
The soldiers of the courts of day,
And of the world unerring light.

3. The pious faith of holy souls,
The dauntless hope of trusting hearts,
The perfect love of CHRIST, controls
The prince of this world's evil arts.

4. In them the FATHER'S glory shows,
In them the SON displays His will,
In them the SPIRIT joyous glows,
And glad delights the heavens fill.

5. We pray Thee now, Redeemer King,
That to their glorious company
Thou wouldst Thy lowly suppliants bri
For evermore with Thee to be.

H.A.M. 257, 194. An

Evangelists.

44.

1. FOUR streams through happy Eden flo
When Eden yet was man's abode ;
The country where their waters rolled
Was rich in jewels and in gold.

2. And so amidst this world of ill,
GOD hath a happy garden still ;
With many a plant of precious root,
And many a fruit-tree yielding fruit.

3. He guards it well by day and night,
He keeps it free from drought and blight,
'Tis safe from danger and from foe ;—
It is the Holy Church below.

4. Its need He evermore supplies
With four bright streams that in it rise ;
The Doctrine of the Holy Four
That East and West His Gospel bore.

5. Theirs is the word that cannot lie :
Theirs is the truth that cannot die :
That, when the wrath of man is past,
Shall conquer and shall reign at last.

6. For this GOD's Saints the world defied;
For this His Holy Martyrs died;
And we like them must gladly take
Affliction for the Gospel's sake.

H.A.M. 151. Amen.

Feasts of the Blessed Virgin.

45. 8, 8, 7, 7.

1. VIRGIN-BORN! we bow before Thee;
Blessed was the womb that bore Thee;
Mary, Maid and Mother mild,
Blessed was she in her Child.

2. Blessed was the breast that fed Thee;
Blessed was the hand that led Thee;
Blessed was the parent's eye,
Watching o'er Thy infancy.

3. Blessed she by all creation,
Who brought forth the world's Salvation,
Blessed too—for ever blest,
They who love and serve Thee best.

4. Virgin-born, we bow before Thee;
Blessed was the womb that bore Thee;
Mary, Maid and Mother mild,
Blessed was she in her Child. Amen.

Holy Innocents.

46. L. M.

1. ALL hail! ye infant Martyr flowers,
Cut off in life's first dawning hours:
As rosebuds, snapt in tempest strife,
When Herod sought your SAVIOUR's life.

2. You, tender flock of lambs, we sing,
First victims slain for CHRIST your King:
Beneath the Altar's heavenly ray,
With martyr palms and crowns ye play.

3. For their redemption glory be,
O JESU, Virgin-born, to Thee!
With FATHER, and with HOLY GHOST,
For ever from the Martyr-host.

H.A.M. 2. Amen.

Michaelmas.

47. L.

1. AROUND the throne of God, a band
Of glorious Angels always stand;
Bright things they see, sweet harps they hold,
And on their heads are crowns of gold.

2. Some wait around Him, ready still
To sing His praise and do His will;
And some when He commands them, go
To guard His servants here below.

3. LORD, give Thy Angels every day
Command to guide us on our way;
And bid them every evening keep
Their watch around us while we sleep.

4. So shall no wicked thing draw near
To do us harm, or cause us fear;
And we shall dwell, when life is past,
With Angels round Thy Throne at last.

H.A.M. 254. Amen.

48. 7, 6

1. I LOVE the Holy Angels,
So beautiful and bright;
And though I cannot see them,
They're with me day and night.
They watch around my bedside,
They see me at my play;
They know my every action,
They hear the words I say.

2. 'Tis GOD, our Heavenly Father,
Who doth the Angels send,
To guard His little children
Until their life shall end.
When we are cross and naughty
The Holy Angels grieve;
For they are sad when children
The way of goodness leave.

3. And when I die, the Angels
Will bear my soul away,
While here my body resteth
Until the Judgment Day.
They'll bear me gently, softly,
With loving care most sweet,
And lay me down in safety
At my Redeemer's feet.

4. There, with the Holy Angels,
And holy men of old,
And all good friends who loved me,
Too many to be told;
Shall I be, with the Angels,
And all that people bright,
For ever and for ever,
In GOD'S most glorious light.

5. Among the flowers of Heaven,
That never die or fade,
And far more lovely music
Than here on earth is made,
For ever, ever happy,
Together we shall be:
For there our LORD and SAVIOUR
For ever we shall see!

H.A.M. 142. Amen.

All Saints.

49. 8, 7, 8, 7, 7

1. WHO are these like stars appearing,
These, before GOD'S Throne who stand?
Each a golden crown is wearing,
Who are all this glorious band?
Alleluia! hark, they sing,
Praising loud their heavenly King.

2. These are they who once in sadness
Bore their SAVIOUR'S bitter cross;
And their life was counted madness,
While they suffered shame and loss;
All their sorrows now are past,
They have won their crown at last.

3. These are they who have contended
For their SAVIOUR'S honour long,
Wrestling on till life was ended,
Following not the sinful throng;
These, who well the fight sustained,
Triumph by the Lamb have gained.

4. These are they whose hearts were riven,
Sore with woe and anguish tried,
Who in prayer full oft have striven
With the GOD they glorified;
Now, their painful conflict o'er,
GOD has bid them weep no more.

5. These like priests have watched and waited,
Offering up to CHRIST their will,
Soul and body consecrated,
Day and night they serve him still:
Now in GOD'S most holy place,
Blest they stand before His face.

6. Lo, the Lamb Himself now feeds them,
On Mount Sion's pastures fair;
From His central throne He leads them,
By the living fountains there:
Lamb and Shepherd, Good Supreme,
Free He gives the cooling stream.

H.A.M. 255. Amen.

50. L. M.

1. GOD hath two families of love,
In earth below, and heaven above:
One is in battle, sharp and sore;
And one is happy evermore.

2. The Holy Church on earth must fight
Against the devil and his might;
The Church in heaven with war hath done:
And yet the two are only one.

3. For they who loved their SAVIOUR here,
And died in GOD'S true faith and fear,
Have joined the glorious Church on high,
And reign with it beyond the sky.

4. We thank Thee, SAVIOUR, for the grace
By which they reached that blessed place;
By which they dwell in endless day,
And sin and sorrow flee away.

5. In Thee, with all Thy Saints, they rest,
And never more can be distrest;
Oh, teach us so to live, that we
May follow them, as they did Thee.

6. To think on all their faith and love,
Until Thou callest us above,
To see Thee as Thou art, and bow
Before Thy throne, as they do now.

H.A.M. 2, 151. **Amen.**

Missions.

51. 8, 7

1. SAVIOUR, sprinkle many nations,
Fruitful let Thy sorrows be,
By Thy pains and consolations,
Draw the Gentiles unto Thee.
Of Thy Cross the wondrous story,
Be it to the nations told;
Let them see Thee in Thy glory,
And Thy mercy manifold.

2. Far and wide, though all unknowing,
Pants for Thee each mortal breast;
Human tears for Thee are flowing,
Human hearts in Thee would rest,
Thirsting, as for dews of even,
As the new-mown grass for rain,
Thee they seek, as GOD of Heaven,
Thee, as Man, for sinners slain.

3. SAVIOUR, lo, the isles are waiting,
Stretched the hand, and strained the sight,
For Thy SPIRIT, new creating,
Love's pure flame and wisdom's light;

Give the word, and of the preacher
  Speed the foot, and touch the tongue,
Till on earth by every creature
  Glory to the Lamb be sung.
L. 174, 356. Amen.

School Festivals.

52. S. M.

1. LORD JESUS, GOD and MAN,
  For love of men a Child,
The Very GOD, yet born on earth
  Of Mary, undefiled;

2. LORD JESUS, GOD and MAN,
  In this our festal day
To Thee for precious gifts of grace
  Thy ransomed people pray.

3. We pray for childlike hearts,
  For gentle holy love,
For strength to do Thy will below
  As Angels do above.

4. We pray for simple faith,
  For hope that never faints,
For true communion evermore
  With all Thy blessed Saints.

5. On friends around us here
  O let Thy blessing fall;
We pray for grace to love them well,
  But Thee beyond them all.

6. O joy to live for Thee!
O joy in Thee to die!
O very joy of joys to see
Thy face eternally.

7. LORD JESUS, GOD and MAN,
We praise Thee and adore,
Who art with GOD the FATHER One,
And SPIRIT evermore.

H.A.M. 228. Amen.

53. 8, 7.

1. HEAVENLY FATHER, send Thy blessing,
On Thy children gathered here,
May they all, Thy name confessing,
Be to Thee for ever dear;
May they be, like Joseph, loving,
Dutiful, and chaste, and pure;
And their faith like David proving,
Steadfast unto death endure.

2. Holy SAVIOUR, who in meekness
Didst vouchsafe a Child to be,
Guide their steps, and help their weakness,
Bless and make them like to Thee;
Bear Thy lambs when they are weary
In Thine arms, and at Thy breast;
Through life's desert, dry and dreary,
Bring them to Thy heavenly rest.

3. Spread Thy golden pinions o'er them,
Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove,
Guide them, lead them, go before them,
Give them peace, and joy, and love;
Temples of the HOLY SPIRIT
May they with Thy glory shine,
And immortal bliss inherit
And for evermore be Thine!

H.A.M. 364, 95. Amen.

The Most Holy Name.

54. L. M.

1. JESU !—The very thought is sweet !
In that dear name all heart-joys meet ;
But O than honey sweeter far
The glimpses of His Presence are.

2. No word is sung more sweet than this :
No name is heard more full of bliss.
No thought brings sweeter comfort nigh,
Than JESUS, SON OF GOD most high.

3. JESU ! the hope of souls forlorn !
How good to them for sin that mourn !
To them that seek Thee, O how kind !
But what art Thou to them that find !

4. No tongue of mortal can express,
No letters write its blessedness :
Alone who hath Thee in his heart
Knows, love of JESUS ! what Thou art.

5. With Mary, in the morning gloom,
I seek for JESUS at the tomb ;
For Him, with love's most earnest cry,
I seek with heart, and not with eye.

6. JESUS, to GOD the FATHER gone,
Is seated on the heavenly throne ;
My heart hath also passed from me,
That where He is, there it may be.

7. We follow JESUS now, and raise
The voice of prayer, the hymn of praise,
That He at last may make us meet
With Him to gain the heavenly seat.

A.M. 65. Amen.

55. 8, 7.

1. WHEN we speak of the LORD JESUS,
When His awful Name is said,
We will repeat it solemnly,
We will bow the head.

2. For our LORD He is, and Master,
And He left His FATHER'S side;
He was born a little Baby,
Here He lived and died.

3. 'Twas for us He left His glory,
Died the death of pain and shame:
We will try to do Him honour,
We will love His Name.

4. In the holy Church we say it,
Speaking all with one accord,
In our quiet homes we read it
In GOD'S Holy Word.

5. JESUS CHRIST our LORD, and Master,—
Whensoe'er that Name is said,
We will repeat it solemnly,
We will bow the head.

Amen.

The Most Holy Childhood.

56.

1. IN stature grows the Heavenly Child,
With death before His eyes;
A Lamb unblemished, meek and mild,
Prepared for sacrifice.

2. The SON OF GOD His glory hides
With parents mean and poor:
And He Who made the heaven abides
In dwelling-place obscure.

3. Those mighty hands that stay the sky
No earthly toil refuse,
And He Who set the stars on high
A humble trade pursues.

4. He before Whom the Angels stand,
At Whose behest they fly,
Now yields Himself to man's command,
And lays His glory by.

5. The FATHER'S Name we loudly raise,
The SON we all adore,
The HOLY GHOST, one GOD, we praise,
Both now and evermore.

A.M. 62. Amen.

57. 7, 7, 7, 5.

1. JESUS, teach me how to pray,
Suffer not my thoughts to stray,
Send distractions far away,
Sweet holy Child.

2. Let me not be rude or wild,
Make me humble, meek and mild,
Pure as angels undefiled,
Sweet holy Child.

3. When I work or when I play,
Be Thou with me through the day,
Teach me what to do and say,
Sweet holy Child.

4. So through all eternity
Will I bless their charity,
Who first led my steps to Thee,
Sweet holy Child.

H.A.M. 137.

58.

1. O HOLY LORD, content to live,
In a poor home, a lowly Child,
And in subjection meek to give
Obedience to Thy mother mild;

2. Lead every child that bears Thy name,
To walk in Thy pure upright way,
To dread the touch of sin and shame,
And humbly, like Thyself, obey!

3. O let not this world's scorching glow
Thy SPIRIT's quickening dew efface,
Nor blast of sin too rudely blow,
And quench the trembling flame of grac

4. Gather Thy lambs within Thine arms,
And gently in Thy bosom bear;
Keep them, O LORD, from hurt and harm,
And bid them rest forever there.

5. So shall they waiting here below,
Like Thee their Lord, a little span,
In wisdom and in stature grow,
And favour both with GOD and man.

H.A.M. 101. Am

59.

1. THOU that once on mother's knee,
Wert a little Child like me,
When I wake or go to bed,
Lay Thy hand about my head,
Let me feel Thee very near,
JESUS CHRIST, our SAVIOUR dear.

2. Be beside me in the light,
Close by me through all the night;
Make me gentle, kind and true,
Do what parents bid me do;
Help and cheer me when I fret,
And forgive when I forget.

3. Once wert Thou in cradle laid,
Baby bright in manger shade,
With the oxen and the cows,
And the lambs outside the house;
Now thou art above the sky;
Canst Thou hear Thy children's cry?

4. Thou art nearer when we pray,
Since Thou art so far away;
Thou my little hymn wilt hear,
JESUS CHRIST, our SAVIOUR dear,
Thou that once, on mother's knee,
Wert a little Child like me.

H.A.M. 105. Amen.

General Hymns.

60.

L. M.

1. A GENTLE and a holy child,
Was sure that little one of old,
Whom JESUS took into his arms,
And to His own Apostles told:

2. Ye cannot enter into heaven,
If still your hearts are proud and wild,
Except your hearts converted be,
Like little children pure and mild.

3. Had we been waiting at His side,
When JESUS taught His people thus,
Uplooking in His holy face,
Could He have chosen one of us?

4. Oh! not unless our childish hearts,
In simple truthfulness obey;
Unless our souls be guileless found,
And meek and gentle, day by day.

5. O SAVIOUR, make us good and mild,
And fill our hearts with simple joy,
And bless us with Thy gentle hand,
As Thou didst bless that Jewish boy.

H.A.M. 2. Amen.

61.

1. GLORY be to GOD the FATHER,
Glory be to GOD the SON,
Glory be to GOD the SPIRIT,
Great JEHOVAH, Three in One,
Glory, Glory,
While eternal ages run.

2. Glory be to Him who loved us,
Washed us from each spot and stain,
Glory be to Him who bought us,
Made us kings with Him to reign;
Glory, Glory,
To the Lamb that once was slain.

3. Glory to the King of Angels,
Glory to the Church's King,
Glory to the King of nations,
Heaven and earth your praises bring:
Glory, Glory,
To the King of Glory bring.

4. Glory, blessing, praise eternal!
Thus the choir of Angels sings;
Honour, riches, power, dominion!
Thus its praise creation brings:
Glory, Glory,
Glory to the King of Kings.

H.A.M. 52. Amen.

62.

7s.

1. GOD eternal, mighty King,
Unto Thee our praise we bring;
All the earth doth worship Thee,
We amid the throng would be.

2. Holy, Holy, Holy! cry
Angels round Thy throne on high:
Lord of all the heavenly powers,
Be the same loud anthem ours.

3. Glorified Apostles raise
Night and day continual praise;
Hast not Thou a mission too
For Thy children here to do?

4. With the Prophets' goodly line,
We in mystic bond combine;
For Thou hast to us revealed
Things that to the wise were sealed.

5. Martyrs, in a noble host,
Of the cross are heard to boast;
Oh, that we our cross may bear,
And a crown of glory wear.

6. GOD eternal, mighty King,
Unto Thee our praise we bring;
To the FATHER, and the SON,
And the SPIRIT, Three in One.

H.A.M. 229. Amen.

63.

7s.

1. HOLY FATHER, mighty GOD,
Fountain of all blessing,
Hear us when on Thee we call
Thy great Name confessing!
Well-spring of all peace and grace,
Give us to behold Thy face.

2. Holy SAVIOUR, SON of GOD,
Fulness of all blessing,
Save us when to Thee we come
Thy great Name confessing!
Grant us heavenly joy and rest,
Bless us and we shall be blest.

3. HOLY SPIRIT, Light and Love,
Giver of all blessing,
Shine on us when thus we come
Thy great Name confessing.
Mighty Comforter, impart
Comfort to the troubled heart.

H.A.M. 128. Amen.

64. C.

1. HOW shall we praise Thee, LORD, aright,
Who graciously hast given
Thy Holy Scriptures for a light
To shew the path to Heaven,—

2. And since false teachers will abound
To lead astray our youth,
Hast made Thy Holy Church the Ground
And Pillar of the Truth?

3. Thou promisest she shall not fall;
And where her voice was known
Always—in every age—by all—
Her words must be Thine own.

4. Oh, grant that we may ne'er prefer,
Through ignorance or pride,
Our vain imaginings to her,
Thine own appointed Guide.

5. Wide as the Church's voice can spread,
To GOD all glory be;
And to her blessed LORD and HEAD,
And, HOLY GHOST, to Thee.
H.A.M. 25. Amen.

65. 7, 6

1. O HAPPY band of pilgrims,
If onward ye will tread
With JESUS as your Fellow,
To JESUS as your Head!

2. O happy if ye labour
As JESUS did for men:
O happy if ye hunger
As JESUS hungered then!

3. The Cross that JESUS carried
He carried as your due:
The crown that JESUS weareth
He weareth it for you.

4. The faith by which ye see Him,
The hope in which ye yearn,
The love that through all trouble
To Him alone will turn,—

5. What are they but forerunners
To lead you to His sight?
What are they save the effluence
Of uncreated Light?

6. The trials that beset you,
The sorrows ye endure,
The manifold temptations
That death alone can cure,—

7. What are they but His jewels,
Of right celestial worth?
What are they but the ladder
Set up to heaven on earth?

8. O happy band of pilgrims,
Look upward to the skies,
Where such a light affliction
Shall win you such a prize.

H.A.M. 297. **Amen.**

66.

PART I.

1. JERUSALEM! my happy home!
When shall I come to thee?
When shall my sorrows have an end?
Thy joys when shall I see?

2. No cloud, no mist is seen in thee,
No cold, no darksome night;
There every soul shines as the sun;
There GOD Himself gives light.

3. Thy walls are made of precious stones,
Thy bulwarks diamonds square,
Thy gates are of right orient pearl—
O GOD, that I were there!

4. Thy saints are crowned with glory great,
They see GOD face to face;
They triumph still, they still rejoice;
Most happy is their case.

5. For there they live in such delight,
Such pleasure and such play,
As that to them a thousand years
Doth seem as yesterday.

6. Jerusalem! Jerusalem!
GOD grant me once to see
Thy endless joys, and of the same
Partaker aye to be!

Amen.

PART II.

1. OH! my sweet home, Jerusalem,
Would GOD I were in thee!
Would GOD my woes were at an end,
Thy joys that I might see!

2. Quite through thy streets, with silver sound
The Flood of Life doth flow;
Upon whose banks, on every side,
The Wood of Life doth grow.

3. There trees for evermore bear fruit,
And evermore do spring;
There evermore the angels sit,
And evermore do sing.

4. There David stands, with harp in hands,
As master of the choir;
Ten thousand times that man were blest,
That might this music hear!

5. Our Lady sings Magnificat,
With tones surpassing sweet;
And all the virgins bear their part,
Sitting about her feet.

6. Te Deum doth Saint Ambrose sing,
Saint Austin doth the like;
Old Simeon and Zachary
Have not their songs to seek.

7. There Magdalene hath left her moan,
And cheerfully doth sing
With blessed Saints, whose harmony
In every street doth ring.

8. Jerusalem! my happy Home!
Would GOD I were in thee!
Would GOD my woes were at an end,
Thy joys that I might see!

H.A.M. 180. Amen.

67.

1. JERUSALEM the golden,
With milk and honey blest;
Beneath thy contemplation
Sink heart and voice oppressed.

2. I know not, O I know not,
What social joys are there;
What radiancy of glory,
What light beyond compare.

3. They stand, those halls of Sion,
Conjubilant with song,
And bright with many an Angel,
And all the martyr throng:

4. The Prince is ever in them,
The day-light is serene,
The pastures of the blessèd
Are decked in glorious sheen.

5. There is the throne of David,
And there, from care released,
The song of them that triumph,
The shout of them that feast;

6. And they, who with their Leader
Have conquered in the fight,
For ever and for ever
Are clad in robes of white!

7. O sweet and blessed Country,
The home of GOD's elect!
O sweet and blessed Country,
That eager hearts expect!

8. JESU, in mercy bring us
To that dear Land of rest;
Who art with GOD the FATHER,
And SPIRIT, ever blest.

H.A.M. 142. Amen.

68.

6, 5

1. JESU, high in glory,
Lend a listening ear;
When we bow before Thee,
Infant praises hear.

2. Though Thou art so holy,
Heaven's Almighty King,
Thou wilt stoop to listen
When Thy praise we sing.

3. We are little children,
Weak and apt to stray;
SAVIOUR, guide and keep us,
In the heavenly way.

4. Save us, LORD, from sinning,
Watch us day by day,
Help us now to love Thee,
Take our sins away:

5. Then, when Thou shalt call us
To our heavenly home,
We will gladly answer,
"SAVIOUR, LORD, we come."

H.A.M. 368. Amen.

69.

1. JESUS, SAVIOUR, SON of GOD,
Who for us life's pathway trod,
Who for us became a Child;
Make us humble, meek and mild.

2. We Thy little lambs would be,
JESU! we would follow Thee,
Children Thou didst love of old,
Take us too within Thy fold.

3. Teach us how to pray to Thee,
Make us holy, heavenly;
Let us love what Thou dost love,
Let us live with Thee above.

H.A.M. 175. Amen.

70. 8

1. JESUS loves me, JESUS loves me;
He is always, always near:
If I try to please Him truly,
There is nought that I can fear.

2. JESUS loves me,—well I know it,
For to save my soul He died:
He for me bore pain and sorrow,
Nailèd hands and piercèd side.

3. JESUS loves me, night and morning
JESUS hears the prayers I pray:
And He never, never leaves me,
When I work or when I play.

4. JESUS loves me,—and He watches
Over me with loving eye,
And He sends His Holy Angels,
Safe to keep me, till I die.

5. JESUS loves me,—O LORD JESUS,
Now I pray Thee by Thy love,
Keep me ever pure and holy,
Till I come to Thee above!

A.M. 59. Amen.

71. 6, 5

1. JESU! meek and gentle,
SON of GOD Most High,
Pitying, loving SAVIOUR,
Hear Thy children's cry.

2. Pardon our offences,
Loose our captive chains,
Break down every idol
Which our soul detains.

3. Give us holy freedom,
Fill our hearts with love;
Draw us, holy JESUS,
To the realms above.

4. Lead us on our journey,
Be Thyself the Way
Through terrestrial darkness
To celestial day.

5. JESU! meek and gentle,
SON of GOD Most High;
Pitying, loving SAVIOUR,
Hear Thy children's cry.

A.M. 189. Amen.

72. 7s.

1. OFT in danger, oft in woe,
Onward, Christians, onward go;
Bear the toil, maintain the strife,
Strengthened with the Bread of Life.

2. Let not sorrow dim your eye,
Soon shall every tear be dry;
Let not fear your course impede,
Great your strength, if great your need.

3. Let your drooping hearts be glad;
March in heavenly armour clad;
Fight, nor think the battle long,
Soon shall victory wake your song.

4. Onward then to glory move;
More than conquerors ye shall prove;
Though opposed by many a foe,
Christian soldiers, onward go!

5. Hymns of glory and of praise,
FATHER, unto Thee we raise;
Holy JESUS, praise to Thee
With the SPIRIT ever be.

H.A.M. 175. Amen.

73. 8, 7

1. PRAISE, my soul, the King of Heaven,
To His feet thy tribute bring;
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Evermore His praises sing,
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise the everlasting King.

2. Praise Him for His grace and favour
To our fathers in distress;
Praise Him still the same as ever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless;
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Glorious in His faithfulness.

3. Father-like, He tends and spares us,
Well our feeble frame He knows;
In His hands He gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes;
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Widely yet His mercy flows.

4. Angels in the height adore Him!
Ye behold Him face to face;
Saints triumphant bow before Him;
Gathered in from every race:
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise with us the GOD of grace.

L.M. 198. Amen.

74. 7s.

1. SINCE the time that first we came,
To receive the SAVIOUR'S name,
We, His sons and servants now,
Have the Cross upon our brow.

2. Never let its mark grow dim;
By it we are signed for Him:
Should it ever fade away,
Who can face the Judgment day?

3. Trees, when storms their branches toss,
Make the figure of the Cross:
And when tempests on us beat,
We are safest at its feet.

4. Every bird that upward springs,
Makes the Cross with both his wings:
We without it cannot rise
From the earth and reach the skies.

5. Every ship that meets the waves,
By the Cross their fury braves:
We, on this world's ocean tossed,
If we have it not are lost.

6. It consoles us when distressed;
When we faint it gives us rest;
Satan's craft and Satan's might
By the Cross are put to flight.

7. All who now their SAVIOUR see
Bore it bravely;—so must we:
Never, never lay it down:
First the Cross, and then the Crown!

H.A.M. 175, 229. Amen.

75.

1. SING Alleluia forth in duteous praise,
O citizens of heaven, in sweet notes raise
An endless Alleluia!

2. Ye next, who stand before th' Eternal Light,
In hymning choirs re-echo to the height
An endless Alleluia!

3. The Holy City shall take up your strain,
And with glad songs resounding, wake again
An endless Alleluia!

4. In blissful antiphons ye thus rejoice,
To render to the Lord, with thankful voice,
An endless Alleluia!

5. Ye who have gained at length your palms in bliss,
Victorious ones, your chaunt shall still be this,
An endless Alleluia!

6. From those exalted lips for ever ring
The strains which tell the honour of your KING,
An endless Alleluia!

7. This is the rest for weary ones brought back;
This is the food and drink which none shall lack,—
An endless Alleluia!

8. While Thee, Creator of the world, we praise
For ever, and tell out in sweetest lays,
An endless Alleluia!

9. To Thee, Eternal SON, our voices sing;
With them to Thee, O HOLY GHOST, we bring
An endless Alleluia!

H. A. M. 336. Amen.

76. 7, 6.

1. THERE'S a Friend for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
A Friend that never changes,
Whose love will never die:
Unlike our friends by nature,
Who change with changing years,
This Friend is always worthy
The precious Name He bears.

2. There's a rest for little children,
Above the bright blue sky,
Who love the blessèd SAVIOUR
And to His FATHER cry:
A rest from every trouble,
From sin and danger free,
There every little pilgrim
Shall rest eternally.

3. There's a home for little children,
  Above the bright blue sky,
Where JESUS reigns in glory,
  A home of peace and joy;
No home on earth is like it,
  Nor can with it compare,
For every one is happy,
  Nor can be happier there.

4. There's a crown for little children,
  Above the bright blue sky,
And all who look to JESUS
  Shall wear it by-and-by;
A crown of brightest glory
  Which He shall sure bestow,
On all who love the SAVIOUR
  And walk with Him below.

5. There's a song for little children,
  Above the bright blue sky,
And a harp of sweetest music
  For their hymn of victory:
And all above is pleasure,
  And found in CHRIST alone,
O come, dear little children,
  That all may be your own.

H.A.M. 86, 142. Amen.

77. D.

1. THE roseate hues of early dawn,
  The brightness of the day,
The crimson of the sunset sky,
  How fast they fade away!
Oh for the pearly gates of heaven!
  Oh for the golden floor!
Oh for the Sun of Righteousness
  That setteth nevermore!

2. The highest hopes we cherish here,
  How fast they tire and faint;
How many a spot defiles the robe
  That wraps an earthly Saint!
Oh for a heart that never sins!
  Oh for a soul washed white!
Oh for a voice to praise our King,
  Nor weary day or night!

3. Here faith is ours, and heavenly hope,
  And grace to lead us higher;
But there are perfectness and peace,
  Beyond our best desire.
Oh by Thy love and anguish, LORD,
  And by Thy life laid down,
Grant that we fall not from Thy grace,
  Nor cast away our crown.

H.A.M. 167. Amen.

78.

THE strain upraise of joy and praise, Alleluia.
  To the glory of their King
Shall the ransomed people sing, Alleluia.

And the choirs that dwell on high
Shall re-echo through the sky, Alleluia.

They through the fields of paradise that roam,
The blessed ones, repeat through that bright home,
  Alleluia.

The planets glittering on their heavenly way,
The shining constellations join, and say, Alleluia.

Ye clouds that onward sweep!
  Ye winds on pinions light!
Ye thunders echoing loud and deep!
  Ye lightnings, wildly bright!
In sweet consent unite your Alleluia.

Ye floods and ocean billows!
  Ye storms and winter snow!
Ye days of cloudless beauty!
  Hoar frost and summer glow!
Ye groves that wave in spring,
And glorious forests, sing, Alleluia.

First let the birds, with painted plumage gay,
Exalt their great Creator's praise, and say, Alleluia.

Then let the beasts of earth, with varying strain,
Join in Creation's Hymn, and cry again, Alleluia.

Here let the mountains thunder forth sonorous, Alleluia.
There let the valleys sing in gentler chorus, Alleluia.

Thou jubilant abyss of ocean, cry, Alleluia.
Ye tracts of earth and continents reply, Alleluia.

To GOD, Who all creation made,
The frequent hymn be duly paid: Alleluia.

This is the strain, the eternal strain, the LORD of all things loves: Alleluia.
This is the song, the heavenly song, that CHRIST Himself approves: Alleluia.

Wherefore we sing, both heart and voice awaking, Alleluia.
And children's voices echo, answer making, Alleluia.

Now from all men be outpoured
Alleluia to the LORD;
With Alleluia evermore
The SON and SPIRIT we adore.

Praise be done to the Three in one, Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

H.A.M. 145. Amen.

79.

6s.

1. WE love the place, O GOD,
Wherein Thine honour dwells;
The joy of Thine abode
All earthly joy excels.

2. It is the House of prayer,
Wherein thy servants meet;
And Thou, O LORD, art there
Thy chosen flock to greet.

3. We love the sacred Font,
For there the HOLY DOVE
To pour is ever wont
His blessing from above.

4. We love Thine Altar, LORD;
Oh what on earth so dear?
For there, in faith adored,
We find Thy Presence near.

5. We love the Word of Life,
The word that tells of peace,
Of comfort in the strife,
And joys that never cease.

6. We love to sing below
For mercies freely given;
But oh! we long to know
The triumph-song of heaven.

7. LORD JESUS, give us grace
On earth to love Thee more,
In heaven to see Thy Face,
And with Thy saints adore.

A.M. 164. Amen.

80.

1. WHEN of old the Jewish mothers
Brought their little babes to Thee,
To Thy stern Apostles' chiding
Thou didst answer tenderly,
Gentle JESUS,
"Suffer them to come to Me."

2. Born again, and made Thy members,
Little Christian children, we
Press around to share Thy blessing,
Plead Thy mercy, full and free;
Gentle JESUS,
Suffer us to come to Thee.

3. By Thy sign upon our forehead,
When Thy people bowed the knee;
By the Name above us spoken,
Of the wondrous Trinity;
Gentle JESUS,
Suffer us to come to Thee.

4. By each prayer, and by each promise,
When our hearts are full of glee;
When our little sorrows vex us,
Thine in all things we would be;
Gentle JESUS,
Suffer us to come to Thee.

H.A.M. 246. Amen.

81.

1. WOULD we go, when life is o'er,
Where no pain can hurt us more?
Would we dwell with GOD on high,
In that Blessed Company?

2. Then, in infancy and youth,
We must here confess His Truth;
Boldly fight with every sin,
Both without us and within.

3. Never shrink when sinners jeer;
If they threaten, never fear;
Never turn aside because
Others break the SAVIOUR's laws.

4. Setting Him before our face;
Running patiently our race;
Thinking of the scorn He bore,
Ere His mighty work was o'er.

5. All His Saints their foes o'ercame
By confessing of His Name:
If with them we would appear,
We must first be like them here.

6. Him, by Whom mankind was made,
Him, that was for man betrayed,
Him, by Whom we live anew,
Praise we ever, as is due.

H.A.M. 20, 21, 24, 175. Amen.

Processional.

82. 6, 5.

1. BRIGHTLY gleams our banner,
Pointing to the sky,
Waving wand'rers onward
To their homes on high.
Journeying o'er a desert,
Gladly thus we pray,
And, with hearts united,
Take our heavenward way.

Chorus.—Brightly gleams our banner,
Pointing to the sky,
Waving wand'rers onward
To their home on high.

2. Lo, sweet JESU, Master,
Round Thy Sacred Feet,
Here, with hearts rejoicing,
See Thy children meet.
Long, alas! we've left Thee,
Straying far away,
Now once more we'll enter
On the narrow way.
Chorus.—Brightly gleams, &c.

3. All our days direct us,—
Make us meek and mild,
By Thy Childhood's Pattern,—
Mary's Holy Child:
Bid Thine Angels shield us,
When the storm-clouds lower,
Pardon Thou—protect us
At death's solemn hour.
Chorus.—Brightly gleams, &c.

4. JESU! Saints and Angels
With Thy Church combine,
Offering prayers and praises
At Thy glorious shrine:
When the toil is over,
Then comes rest and peace,
JESUS in His Beauty,—
Songs that never cease.
Chorus.—Brightly gleams, &c.

H.A.M. 384.

83.

6, 5.

1. ONWARD, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the Cross of JESUS,
Going on before.
CHRIST the Royal Master,
Leads against the foe,

Forward into battle,
See, His banners go.
Chorus.—Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the Cross of JESUS,
Going on before.

2. At the sign of triumph,
Satan's host doth flee,
On, then, Christian soldiers,
On to victory.
Hell's foundations quiver,
At the shout of praise;
Brothers, lift your voices,
Loud your anthems raise.
Chorus.—Onward, &c.

3. Like a mighty army,
Moves the Church of GOD,
Brothers, we are treading
Where the Saints have trod;
We are not divided,
All one body we,
One in hope, in doctrine,
One in Charity.
Chorus.—Onward, &c.

4. What the Saints established
That we hold for true,
What the Saints believèd
That believe we too.
Long as earth endureth
Men that Faith will hold—
Kingdoms, nations, empires,
In destruction rolled.
Chorus.—Onward, &c.

5. Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane,
But the Church of JESUS
Constant will remain;

Gates of Hell can never
'Gainst that Church prevail,
We have CHRIST'S own promise,
And that cannot fail.
Chorus.—Onward, &c.

6. Onward then, ye people,
Join our happy throng,
Blend with ours your voices,
In the triumph song—
Glory, laud, and honour,
Unto CHRIST the King.
This, through countless ages,
Men and Angels sing.
Chorus.—Onward, &c.

H.A.M. 385.

84.

1. WE march, we march to victory!
With the Cross of the LORD before us,
With His loving eye looking down from the sky,
And His Holy Arm spread o'er us.

2. We come in the might of the LORD of Light,
In surpliced train to meet Him,
And we put to flight the armies of night,
That the Sons of the Day may greet Him.
Chorus.—We march, we march, &c.

3. The bands of the Alien flee away,
When our chant goes up like thunder,
And the van of the LORD in serried array
Cleaves Satan's ranks asunder.
Chorus.—We march, we march, &c.

4. We tread to the roll of the organ swell,
With the watchword duly given;
And we challenge the Prince of the Hosts of Hell
To fight for the Gates of Heaven.
Chorus.—We march, we march, &c.

5. Our sword is the SPIRIT of GOD on High,
Our helmet is His salvation,
Our banner the Cross of Calvary,
Our watchword—The Incarnation.
Chorus.—We march, we march, &c.

6. We tread in the might of the LORD of Hosts,
And we fear not man nor devil;
For our Captain Himself guards well our coasts,
To defend His Church from evil.
Chorus.—We march, we march, &c.

7. He marches in front of His banner unfurled,
Which He raised that His own might find Him;
And the Holy Church throughout all the world
Falls into rank behind Him.
Chorus.—We march, we march, &c.

8. And the choir of Angels with song awaits
Our march to the Golden Sion;
For our Captain has broken the brazen gates,
And burst the bars of iron.
Chorus.—We march, we march, &c.

9. Then onward we march, our arms to prove,
With the banner of CHRIST before us,
With His eye of love looking down from above,
And His Holy Arm spread o'er us.
Chorus.—We march, we march, &c.

Litanies.

85.

1. GOD the FATHER, from Thy Throne,
Hear us, we beseech Thee;
GOD, the co-eternal SON,
Hear us, we beseech Thee;

GOD, the SPIRIT, mighty LORD,
Hear us, we beseech Thee,
Three in One, by all adored,
Hear us, we beseech Thee.

2. JESU! JESU!
By Thy wondrous Incarnation,
By Thy Birth for our salvation,
We beseech Thee, we beseech The
From every ill defend us,
Thy grace and mercy send us.

3. JESU! JESU!
By Thy Fasting and Temptation,
By Thy nights of supplication,
We beseech Thee, we beseech The
From every ill defend us,
Thy grace and mercy send us.

4. JESU! JESU!
By Thy works of sweet compassion,
By Thy Cross and bitter Passion,
We beseech Thee, we beseech The
From every ill defend us,
Thy grace and mercy send us.

5. JESU! JESU!
By Thy blood for sinners flowing,
By Thy Death true life bestowing,
We beseech Thee, we beseech The
From every ill defend us,
Thy grace and mercy send us.

6. JESU! JESU!
By Thy glorious Resurrection,
Earnest of our own perfection,
We beseech Thee, we beseech The
From every ill defend us,
Thy grace and mercy send us.

7. JESU! JESU!
To the FATHER'S throne ascended,
All Thy pain and sorrows ended,
We beseech Thee, we beseech Thee,
From every ill defend us,
Thy grace and mercy send us.

8. JESU! JESU!
Advocate for sinners pleading,
With the FATHER interceding,
We beseech Thee, we beseech Thee,
From every ill defend us,
Thy grace and mercy send us.

H.A.M. 120. Amen.

86.

1. HEAVENLY FATHER, from Thy Throne,
Look in love and pity down
On Thy tender little one,
FATHER, LORD, deliver me.
JESUS, SAVIOUR, holy, mild,
Hear a weak and sinful child,
Thou on little ones hast smiled,
JESU, LORD, deliver me.
Blessed SPIRIT, gentle Dove,
From Thy home in heaven above
Come and fill my heart with love,
And from harm deliver me.

2. Heavenly FATHER, SPIRIT, SON,
Eternal Godhead, Three in One,
Thou canst hear and Thou alone,
And in love deliver me.
When I'm tempted, LORD, to stray
From Thy pure and perfect way,
Teach me from my heart to say,
JESU, LORD, deliver me.

When the wicked spirits throng,
Naughty words and actions wrong,
Let my prayer be all along,
JESU, LORD, deliver me.

3. By the great and tender love,
Thou for sinners once didst prove,
Bringing Thee from heaven above,
JESU, LORD, deliver me.
While I daily draw my breath,
In the awful hour of death,
From the silent tomb beneath,
JESU, LORD, deliver me.
When Thy voice shall bid us rise,
Thee to meet in distant skies,
By Thy precious Sacrifice,
JESU, LORD, deliver me.

H.A.M. 96.

87.

LITANY OF THE HOLY CHILDHOO

1. GOD the FATHER, GOD the WOR
GOD the HOLY GHOST adored,
Blessèd TRINITY, One LORD;
Spare us, HOLY TRINITY.

2. JESU, David's Root and Stem,
JESU, Bright and glorious Gem,
JESU, Babe of Bethlehem;
Hear us, O Child JESU.

3. JESU, SAVIOUR ever mild,
Born for us a little Child
Of the Virgin undefiled;
Hear us, O Child JESU.

4. JESU, by the Mother-Maid
In Thy swaddling-clothes arrayed,
And within a manger laid;
Hear us, O CHILD JESU.

5. JESU, at Whose infant feet
Shepherds, coming Thee to greet,
Knelt to pay their worship meet;
Hear us, O Child JESU.

6. JESU, to Thy temple brought,
Whom, as them the SPIRIT taught,
Simeon and Anna sought;
Hear us, O Child JESU.

7. JESU, unto Whom of yore
Wise men, hasting to adore,
Gold and myrrh and incense bore;
Hear us, O Child JESU.

8. JESU, forced away to flee,
By King Herod's cruelty,
From the roof that sheltered Thee;
Hear us, O Child JESU.

9. JESU, Whom Thy Mother found
Sitting in the temple's bound,
With the doctors placed around;
Hear us, O Child JESU.

10. JESU, Lord of life and death,
Who to her that gave Thee breath
Subject wast in Nazareth;
Hear us, O Child JESU.

11. From all pride and vain conceit,
From all spite and angry heat,
From all lying and deceit;
Deliver us, Child JESU.

12. From all sloth and idleness,
From rejoicing at distress,
From jealousy and greediness;
Deliver us, Child JESU.

INDEX.

	Hymn.
Abide with me; fast falls the eventide;	8
A gentle and holy child,	60
A great and mighty wonder!	18
Alleluia! song of sweetness,	27
All glory, laud and honour,	32
All hail! ye infant martyr flowers,	46
Around the throne of God, a band	47
As with gladness men of old	24
Be present, Holy Trinity;	41
Be present ye faithful, joyful and triumphant,	16
Brightly gleams our banner,	82
Christ, Whose glory fills the skies,	2
Come, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire,	39
Come, Holy Ghost, Who ever One	38
Four streams through happy Eden flowed,	44
Glory be to God the Father,	61
Glory be to Jesus,	31
God eternal, mighty King,	62
God hath two families of love,	50
God the Father, from Thy Throne,	85
God the Father, God the Word,	87
Hark! the herald angels sing	19
Hear Thy children, gentle Jesu,	9
Heavenly Father, from Thy Throne,	86
Heavenly Father, send Thy blessing	53
He is coming, He is coming,	15
He is risen, He is risen!	34
Holy Father, mighty God,	63
Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty!	40
How shall we praise Thee, Lord, aright,	64
I love the Holy Angels,	48
In stature grows the Heavenly Child,	56
Jerusalem! my happy home! Part I.	66
Jerusalem the golden,	67
Jesu, high in glory,	68
Jesu! meek and gentle,	71
Jesus Christ is risen to-day,	36
Jesus, holy, undefiled,	5
Jesus lives, no longer now	35

Hymn.
JESUS loves me, JESUS loves me ;..... 70
JESUS, SAVIOUR, SON of GOD,..... 69
JESUS, teach me how to pray,..... 57
JESU !—The very thought is sweet !..... 54
Lo ! He comes with clouds descending,..... 14
LORD JESUS, GOD and MAN,..... 52
LORD of mercy and of might,..... 28
Now that the daylight fills the sky,..... 1
Now the dreary night is done,..... 3
Now the sun is in the skies,..... 4
Now to our SAVIOUR let us raise..... 37
O day of rest and gladness,..... 12
Of the FATHER sole begotten,..... 17
Oft in danger, oft in woe,..... 72
O happy band of pilgrims..... 65
Oh ! my sweet home, Jerusalem,.....Part II. 66
O Holy LORD, content to live..... 58
Once in royal David's city,..... 20
Onward, Christian soldiers, ... 83
O Thou, Who by a star didst guide..... 26
O what their joy and their glory must be,..... 10
Praise, my soul, the King of Heaven,..... 73
SAVIOUR, sprinkle many nations,..... 51
Since the time that first we came,..... 74
Sing Alleluia forth in duteous praise,..... 75
Sing we in triumphal gladness..... 23
Sun of my soul ! Thou SAVIOUR dear,..... 6
Sweet SAVIOUR, bless us ere we go ;..... 7
The Day of Resurrection !..... 33
The eternal gifts of CHRIST the LORD..... 43
There's a Friend for little children..... 76
The roseate hues of early dawn,..... 77
The Royal Banners forward go ;..... 30
The SON of GOD goes forth to war,..... 42
The SON of GOD so high, so great,..... 21
The strain upraise of joy and praise,..... 78
This is the day the light was made,..... 11
Thou that once on mother's knee,... 59
Three kings were led by GOD's own hand,.. 25
To-day's the happiest, happiest day..... 13
Virgin-born, we bow before Thee :..... 45
We love the place, O GOD,..... 79
We march, we march to victory !..... 84
When of old the Jewish mothers 80
When our heads are bowed with woe,..... 29
When we speak of the LORD JESUS,..... 55
Who are these like stars appearing,..... 49
Why, impious Herod, vainly fear,..... 22
Would we go, when life is o'er,..... 81

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